

# Munition Train Explosions Rock City

## RUSSIANS WIN 100-MILE LINE AND 101 GUNS

## Capture 32,000 Teutons as Volhynian Defence Collapses.

## GERMANS ADMIT STOKHOD RETREAT

## Lemberg, Kovel and Riga Armies All Menaced by Great Defeat.

By ARTHUR S. DRAPER.

London, July 29.—The armies of the Czar have celebrated the opening of the third year of the great war with one of the biggest military victories yet scored against Germany.

Smashing through the Teutonic lines in Volhynia and northern Galicia for a distance of one hundred miles at the lowest calculation, they have achieved a success even greater than that of two months ago. From the region northwest of Czartorysk to the northern Galician line south of Brody the Russian hosts have swept forward and the Teuton defences have crumbled in.

Break in 100-Mile Front.

Two days and nights of the fiercest fighting known to modern military science have given to the Russians 32,000 more of the picked fighters of the Central Powers, have swept 101 field guns into their hands, and have wrenched from the mailed fist miles upon miles of lands furrowed and creased with fortifications that had been regarded in every capital in Europe as impregnable.

Petrograd to-night estimates the Teuton losses for the first half of the summer campaign at 300,000, and the total losses, exclusive of those of the last two days, at 800,000.

The Austro-German defenders of the positions before the lower Stokhod have withdrawn behind the river that has proved Brusseloff's greatest obstacle to an advance on Kovel from the west. Less than twenty miles from the railroad junction of western Volhynia the Russian right wing is plunging forward with furious bursts of power. A few more such plunges and the Teuton positions at Vladimir Volynski, Kovel and then Lemberg will be made untenable.

Salient Abandoned.

The Russians broke the enemy's Stokhod lines at Hulevitch, almost due east of Kovel. Below this point the marsh-flanked stream juts out in a wide curve to the west, forming a huge salient, along whose inner rim the Teuton defences lay. The piercing of the front above this salient immediately forced von Linzinger's troops to retreat precipitately back toward Kovel. As a result, to-night virtually the entire line of the Stokhod has passed into the hands of the Russians. It is the first really decisive success scored by the Czar's armies in the present campaign.

Two things point to the wild flight of the Teuton troops before the Russian onslaughts. Among the guns swept behind the Russian ranks were nineteen howitzers. These heavy pieces are seldom used in the front of the line, and generally are found at least three or four miles behind the advanced positions. This indicates the extent and the rapidity of the Teuton retreat—practically a rout.

Russians Bridging Stokhod.

In the second place, the Russian official statement to-night announces the Russian troops are building bridges over the Stokhod to assure speedy advance. This could not be done unless there was no fear of fire from the enemy's artillery. Apparently there are no Austrians or Germans within four or five miles of the river at these points. The added fact that 15,000 rifles and masses of cartridges fell into Russian hands indicates that the troops of the Kaiser threw down all their arms and fled in disorder as the Russian columns rolled upon them.

Further south von Bothmer's army, outflanked both on the north and the south, is trying desperately to extricate itself from the perilous position to which it has been placed by the Russian crushing blows south of Brody.

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## Flames Light Bay; Big Damage Here

Manhattan Island and surrounding territory trembled early this morning from the force of two terrific blasts. Windows were shattered and buildings shook on their foundations.

Varying reports indicated that at least two explosions in widely separated quarters were responsible for the blast, which left the air a haze of dust and smoke in the air.

Brooklyn Police Headquarters at first reported a subway explosion had occurred at Washington Street and Myrtle Avenue. This proved untrue.

Bright flashes in the western sky told of another explosion in nearby New Jersey. Sixty shrapnel loaded cars were reported in flames at Black Tom, N. J., a few minutes later.

Later reports said that the village had been destroyed and possibly 200 persons killed.

Many persons were said to have been killed by the explosions of shrapnel, which wrecked car after car.

At 3 o'clock a group of physicians had been called together by frantic pleas for aid from Black Tom. They were taken to the Battery, where they boarded a goat and were hurried to the scene of the explosion.

The sky about the Battery and over Jersey City was painted a bright red as the two flares burst forth. A haze of dust and smoke hung over the city, while small pieces of debris showered pedestrians.

Still another report, which seemed to be verified by police reports, was that the great Eagle oil plant, located on a peninsula extending from Communipaw, N. J., into New York Harbor, had exploded.

The explosion shook great skyscrapers as though they were sheds. Clouds of dust, which seemed like dense black smoke, spurted from doorways as great sheets of glass came tumbling from the skies.

Late workers rushed from their offices to the street to be met by a counter rush of persons on the sidewalk seeking shelter in the buildings.

## British Army Turned Tide, Churchill Says

"Contemptible Handful" Which Saved French Flank in First Battles of War Has Made Kingdom's Military Reputation Undying, He Declares.

By WINSTON CHURCHILL,  
(Former First Lord of the British Admiralty.)  
(By Cable to The Tribune.)  
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London, July 29.—The limitations of a man's intellect do not govern the scale of his affairs. He does what he can, comprehends what he can, and the rest happens. When Armageddon burst over Europe probably not a single brain achieved a complete and rightly proportioned view of the cataclysm of events.

The first weeks and months of the general war escaped, to a large extent, from human control. The forces liberated were unmeasured, and the consequences of their exercise unforeseeable. Swarming armies rolled forward in every direction according to long prepared war plans of their respective governments. Everywhere the shock of collision resounded as stupendous masses of men, armed with the deadliest weapons, were precipitated against each other. Within thunder clouds fortresses were dissolved like wisps of vapor and great battles were fought unnoticed.

The armies themselves saw nothing but flaming lines of battle on their fronts. Before the eyes of the people there hung an impenetrable curtain of numberless irrelevant trifles, glinting deceptively through the haze of rumor, behind which there rose the steady roar of measureless destruction. Only the fragmentary impressions of the fortunes even of the British army reached the Cabinet. The French and Russian high commands were riveted on their own affairs, and were largely overwhelmed by them. Even the German main headquarters, in spite of their central viewpoint, their possession of initiative and their prolonged mental preparation for this very thing, were probably unable to do more than register the daily results without being able to understand all the important why's and wherefores. The nature of the active forces dominating the events and their reciprocal and interdependent factions were too vast in their scale, too intricate, too convulsive in their movement, for human analysis or measurement at the time. All calculations lagged behind. The nations and their armies were gripped by the whirlwind and hurled hither

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### REPORT BREMEN AT NEW ORLEANS

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

New Orleans, July 29.—The German submarine Bremen is to-night reported to be lying off the mouth of the Mississippi River, according to dispatches received from Port Eads and Plottown, the two lowest spots on the Mississippi River. Whether the boat, as were New Yorkers a few nights ago, was a small freighter from Bombay was mistaken for the U-liner.

Pilots, however, reported her presence off the mouth of the river and brought the first news. They are sure that they are not mistaken about the boat, such as were New Yorkers a few nights ago, when a small freighter from Bombay was mistaken for the U-liner.

Neither Plottown nor the government wireless confirms the arrival of the German boat.

### MISS SHIRLEY MADURO FOUND IN NEW HAVEN

Friends Say Missing Girl, Affected by Heat, Took Wrong Train.

Shirley Maduro, nineteen years old, who has been missing since Wednesday, is back in her home at 309 Webster Avenue, New Rochelle. She was found in New Haven, Conn., yesterday, and her father, Samuel L. Maduro, brought her home.

Although the family is reticent concerning the cause of the young woman's absence, neighbors say that the heat affected her and she took a train in the wrong direction from New Rochelle. She had intended to go to New York. She has not been well since undergoing an operation several years ago.

## BRITISH BEAT BACK DRIVES, THEN ADVANCE

## Germans Cease At- tacks After Heavy Losses.

## BIG GUNS' FIRE AGAIN INTENSE

## Haig Gains at Three Points —French Take More Ground at Verdun.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

London, July 29.—The Germans, thrown back with tremendous losses last night in two counter attacks on the Delville Wood and one at Vermandevillers, while the British gained ground at Delville, High Woods and Pozieres, have been unable to resume the offensive on the Somme front. Sharp hand-to-hand fighting has continued at many places, and the artillery pounding has been tremendous, but General Haig reports to-night that "nothing of importance" has occurred.

All the news goes to show that the British are easily maintaining their superiority in the hand-to-hand fighting, which is gradually driving the Germans from the last of the high ground that remains between Albert and Bapaume. The German losses for the last week are unofficially reported as stupendous. In both Pozieres and Longueval it has been literally a case of every house being a fortress, and it is no exaggeration to say that the garisons of these fortresses have been exterminated.

British Broadening Wedge.

Under the terrific artillery fire the British are now steadily wearing through the enemy's third line. Their wedge, first driven in at Pozieres, is widening daily. Every day their growing superiority in men, guns and supplies facilitates their ability to attack where and when they please, while the German counter attacks are petering out, and their much boasted counter offensive has failed to make a serious impression. Their thinning lines may almost be said to be waiting for the final push which General Haig will give when he has consolidated his new positions and brought up his guns.

The importance with which the Germans regard the Delville Wood is shown by their desperate and persistent counter attacks there ever since it was won by the British. Similar counter attacks against Pozieres showed their consternation at losing it, and were kept up till the terrific losses made it impossible to get the troops to go forward again. Apparently the same thing has now happened in regard to the Delville Wood.

Loss Ground After Attacks.

The fact that each of these counter attacks is followed by a gain for the British shows how great their superiority over the Germans has become. Without spectacular charges, without any general attack along the front, the British, with grenade and knife and bayonet, are slowly and surely cutting down the defenders of the crest of the ridge, and forcing their way across it. This is going on in the face of every resource the Germans can gather—their desperation being shown by the fact that they have not dared detach men to go to the rescue of the Austrian and Austro-German armies which are being battered to pieces on the eastern front. Besides the Brandenburgers, who already have been mentioned, many infantry units that were before German now facing the British. This is the reason why the Verdun fighting, as the French reports show, has developed into almost purely artillery engagements, except where they themselves have taken the offensive. These minor French attacks are gaining some ground.

The French on the Somme front were also busy last night, repulsing a heavy German counter-attack at Vermandevillers. Two German detachments struck at the French lines, but so feeble

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## SAVES STIELOW FROM CHAIR BY 3 WEEKS' STAY

## Justice Guy Grants Prisoner Time to Seek New Trial.

## ORDER COMES AS HE WAITS TO DIE

## Court Will Pass On New Evidence and Retrial Plea August 23.

While Charles F. Stielow, his wife, daughter and little son were praying in the death house in Sing Sing last evening that something might intervene to save him from death in the electric chair at 11 o'clock, Principal Keeper Frederick E. Dörner came running into the chamber.

"I've good news, Charley," he exclaimed. "Judge Guy has given you three weeks more in which to get a new trial."

The prisoner, stunned, looked at him inquiringly.

"You get another chance for a new trial," the official repeated.

"Thank God!" responded Stielow. "This is a great thing for me and my family."

Then, while the death house rang with the cheers and congratulations of the score of others awaiting their hour to die, Stielow broke down and wept for the first time since he was arrested, charged with the murder of Charles F. Phelps, a wealthy farmer of Medina, and Margaret Wolcott, Phelps's housekeeper.

Prisoner's Fifth Reprieve.

It was Stielow's fifth reprieve from death. In the morning he was donning his death clothes and had but forty minutes to live when the principal keeper notified him that, at the request of Justice Guy, he had postponed execution until 11 o'clock last night. Two weeks before, when but two hours seemingly remained for him to live, a similar notice from Justice Cole, of Buffalo, postponed execution twenty-four hours for Governor Whitman to act.

New Evidence Is Found.

The order of Justice Guy, issued four hours before Stielow was to have gone to the chair, directs the District Attorney of Orleans County to appear in the Supreme Court of the adjoining County of Monroe August 23 to show cause why a motion for a new trial should not be granted on the ground of newly discovered evidence and orders Thomas Mott Osborne, warden of Sing Sing, to postpone Stielow's execution pending the determination of the motion.

The grounds for the order are affidavits setting forth that at the time of Stielow's arrest and trial evidence was obtained by duress and under promises of immunity, and that evidence has been discovered that on the night Phelps and his housekeeper were murdered a pedler, who has since disappeared, stayed in the house, subsequently displaying larger sums of money than he had hitherto been known to possess.

Saved Twice in a Day.

These affidavits, first presented to Justice Guy in the early morning hours by Stuart M. Kohn, counsel for the Mutual Welfare League; Mrs. Inez Mitholland Boissevain, counsel for the Humanitarian Club; and Miss Appelbaum, head of the cult, caused the jurist to telephone to Sing Sing prison asking the execution be delayed to give him time to look into the merits of the appeal.

When the message was received Principal Keeper Dörner had given orders that Stielow be prepared to die. Hours before Stielow had said goodbye to his wife, his daughter Etyle and his son Roy, and they had gone to the Westcott Inn to await the word that all was over.

On a chair in his cell was the suit of black state provides for men to die

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## MANHATTAN TIED UP, IS STRIKERS' BOAST

William B. Fitzgerald, member of the Executive Board of the Carmen's Union, issued this statement last night:

"The union has voted to strike on the Third Avenue lines. By midnight 75 per cent of the car crews will have quit work. By Sunday we expect to have the entire Third Avenue system tied up. This will mean that the transportation facilities of Manhattan will be practically crippled."

## CHILD KILLED BY STRIKE CAR

## Green Motorman Cap- tured in Chase, Res- cued by Police.

Pauline Cohen, four years old, was ground to death last night beneath a slowly moving St. Ann's Avenue car, from which the ex-convict who was acting as motorman had leaped as he bore down upon the child. Panicked, he did not even attempt to apply the brakes. Policemen led by Deputy Commissioner Lord formed the unaccustomed riot square and marched the strike breaker to the Alexander Avenue police station through a mob that shrieked "lynch him!" at every step.

Saturday night was a gala night for Pauline. On that night her father, Isaac, got home from the tailor shop at 6 o'clock. Ever since she could totter about alone, Pauline had gone to meet her father when he came home Saturday. Yesterday afternoon she was playing in St. Mary's Park, which is across the street from her home, at 443 St. Ann's Avenue. The shadows began to lengthen and the breezes grew cool. Pauline stopped short in her play.

"What time is it, mister?" she asked of a man who was passing.

"It's just 6 o'clock," he answered.

"Green" Motorman Deserts Post.

Without heeding the importunities of her playmates, Pauline started to cross the street. A car was approaching from the south. There is no grade there, but the car was running slowly. The few persons whose attention was caught by the little girl dancing across the pavement thought later that the car might have been as close as fifty feet. It was so far away that the thought of danger never entered their heads, even when Pauline fell flat across the track.

The car rumbled slowly forward. Pauline began to scramble to her feet. When the car loomed above her at a distance of fifteen or twenty feet she was a shout of warning from a man sitting on a park bench. It was taken up on all sides. Pauline turned her head, and for the first time seemed to see her danger.

As she looked toward him the motorman jumped and ran toward the park. He was followed by the conductor and two or three men whom the passengers had taken for strike guards.

Passenger Stops Car.

The car went on. It was stopped by a passenger who jumped to the brake, but not until Pauline's body was wedged under the rear wheels.

Motorman did not run to the 143d Street entrance to the park where the people clustered thickest, but made off at an angle. It was as if he were running away from them, and the crowd accepted the challenge.

With shouts that doubled their number in less than a minute they pursued the fleeing man. Men flourishing clubs appeared from nowhere in particular and joined the chase.

"Lynch him! String him up!" they yelled, and women joined in the cry. Patrolman Joseph Freud was a passenger in the car on the way to the Morrisania station. Immersed in his paper, he was too late to try to stop the car, but he outpaced the mob and caught the fugitive by the collar. He blew his whistle lustily and brought Patrolman James O'Neill, of the Alexander Avenue station.

"Lynch Him" Mob's Demand.

The mob was ugly, and the melody of shouts had grown to a veritable chant, "Lynch him! Lynch him!" With every beat of the refrain they surged closer to the two patrolmen, who with their prisoner had backed up against the park wall.

There was not the slightest doubt in the minds of spectators that if the two patrolmen had not been there the motorman would have swung from one of the park trees. Indeed, the report reached Deputy Commissioner Lord at 143d Street and Third Avenue that a lynching was in progress.

Commandeering an automobile and filling his own car with members of the strong arm squad and such recruits as he could pick up at street corners the Deputy Commissioner led the rescue party. With a chorus of police whistles shrieking warning, the cars ploughed through the crowd that hemmed in Freud and O'Neill and their prisoner.

In a jiffy a score or more policemen, some in uniform and others in "cits," had formed a riot square, and the motorman was in the centre. They took a steady march toward the Alexander Avenue station through a swirling mob that filled the street from curb

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## THIRD AVE. STRIKE IS ON; OTHER ROADS THREATENED

## Crowds in Street Riot as Carmen Vote to Cripple Surface Line Traffic in Manhattan.

## STRIKE BREAKERS IN BRONX WORK UNDER POLICE GUARD

## Stones Piled on Tracks and Mob Drive Cars Back—Schmittberger in Crash—Patrol- men Recalled From Vacation.

Motormen and conductors of the Third Avenue Railway Company adopted resolutions last night calling for a general strike on the whole system. The action was taken at a meeting in Lyceum Hall, at Eighty-sixth Street and Third Avenue. The news flashed up and down Third Avenue, where gangs of rioters marched and countermarched, stoning streetcars and piling up barricades of paving blocks across the tracks.

William B. Fitzgerald, a member of the executive board of the carmen's union, declared that the vote the employees took last night would tie up every line operated by the Third Avenue system within twenty-four hours. The greater part of the surface lines in Manhattan would be paralyzed, he said.

"We have no present intention of calling a strike among the elevated and subway employees," said Fitzgerald. "We are organizing them and bringing them into the union. After the organization is completed the men will present their demands to the Interborough and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit. If these demands are refused a strike is probable."

A crowd of strikers jammed Third Avenue for ten blocks on either side of Eighty-sixth Street and battled with the police while the meeting was in progress.

Police Protect Cars.

Alarmed by the rioting which duplicated that seen in The Bronx during the last week, Deputy Police Commissioner Frank S. Lord at 8 o'clock ordered George J. Murphy, superintendent of the Third Avenue division of the system, to order all cars into the barns and to send no more out without a police guard. Cars were then running at intervals of about half an hour, stoned by strikers all the way up Third Avenue, and with gangs of rioters boarding them and dragging motormen and conductors to the street. Many motormen and conductors ran their cars into the barns and refused to take them out again.

Sixty patrolmen from the East Fifty-first, East Sixty-seventh and East Eighty-eighth Street stations were rushed to the barns at Fifty-fifth Street under command of Captain Wakenfield.

Service Very Irregular.

At 9 o'clock the cars began running again, infrequently, operated by a streetcar inspector in civilian clothes and with a patrolman on the front platform. At that hour there were no uniformed motormen and conductors visible about the barns. All cars operated were started south, and it was said that no attempt would be made to operate north of Sixty-seventh Street until the meeting of the strikers had adjourned.

Commissioner Lord and Inspector Schmittberger hurried up from Police Headquarters at the first intimation of trouble and took command of the situation. Patrolmen were posted at every corner and in the middle of blocks all along the avenue, and squads of mounted men and bicycle policemen rode back and forth continuously. So large and boisterous was the crowd that surged around the Lyceum Hall and swept up and down the street that the police were almost powerless to control them. At one time ten streetcars were blocked by a barricade of paving stones erected across the street, while a jeering, back-throwing crowd dared the motormen and conductors to emerge from their cars and remove the stones.

Schmittberger in Crash.

Third Deputy Police Commissioner Lawrence B. Dunham and Chief Inspector Max Schmittberger were bruised and badly shaken up when an automobile in which they were sitting directing the work of the police in Third Avenue, near Fifty-fifth Street, was struck by a runaway trolley car operated by Lawrence Callahan, a starter for the Third Avenue line. Both Commissioner Dunham and Inspector Schmittberger were thrown to the floor of the automobile, which was spun around and hurled against a pillar of the elevated railroad.


The streetcar was returning from Seventy-fourth Street, where a mob of more than a thousand persons, many of them women, derailed a Third Avenue car by piling paving stones on the tracks, and then swooped down on the motorman and conductor. Patrolmen Gibson and Rienschler, of the East Sixty-seventh Street station, who were on the car, fought off the crowd until

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## The War's 2nd Year

It appears this morning—the second annual Simonds summary of the Great War. You read his first big review, printed a year ago. You know how he picks the one significant factor out of a clutter of details, spreads its meaning before you and clarifies a whole situation.

Well, imagine that ability applied not merely to one day's battling, or one phase of the fighting, but to a whole year's military history. That's what he has done for you this morning. Turn to it now—Part III, Page 1.



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